

I. H. JULIAN,

"Prove All Things: Hold Fast that which is Good."

PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XIII.

SAN MARCOS, HAYS COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1883.

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Free Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ISAAC H. JULIAN.
To whom all Letters should be Addressed.
OFFICE—East Side of Plaza.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, in advance, \$3.00
Six months " 1.75
Three months " 1.00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, one insertion \$1.00; each additional insertion under one month, 50 cents per square.
[Table with rates for different ad sizes and durations]

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKERS.

E. J. L. GREEN, Southeast Corner Plaza, at Malone's old stand.

D. A. GLOVER, North side Plaza.

LAWYERS.

O. T. BROWN, Office in Mitchell Building, upstairs.

F. FISHER & ROSE, Office in new Bank Building upstairs.

H. T. CHURCH & FRANKLIN, Office in new Building North side Plaza.

G. W. WALTERS, Office two doors South of Postoffice.

NOTARY PUBLIC & G. L. AGT
I. H. JULIAN, Office First Plaza Building.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

D. R. WOODS & BURLESON, Office at Reynolds & Daniel's drugstore.

D. R. W. MYERS, Office at Fromme's Drugstore, Southeast Corner Plaza.

DENTISTS.

D. R. J. H. COMBS, Office North side Plaza.

D. R. N. B. McLEAN, Office in Hutchison Building, over Dugger's Store.

DRUGGISTS.

R. FROMME, South side Plaza.

R. RAYMOND & DANIEL, North side Plaza.

DRY GOODS.

G. GREEN & PRICE, at Malone's old stand, Southeast Corner Plaza.

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

J. JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Mitchell Building, North side Plaza.

L. J. DAILEY, West Side of Main Plaza.

W. M. GIESSEN, South side of Main Plaza.

D. DAILEY & BRO., Southwest Corner Plaza.

E. I. IGLEHART, East side of Plaza, Opposite Court House.

MILLINERS & DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. SUTHERLAND & MISS COOK, Near Southeast Cor. Plaza.

BOOTS & SHOES.

J. B. HANKLA, Manufacturer and Dealer, North side Plaza.

G. ERH. LAUMEN, East side Plaza.

WHOLESALE GROCER.

M. MARTIN HINZIE, Southeast Corner Plaza.

GROCERIES.

A. J. SWASEY, South side Plaza.

GROCERIES & HARDWARE.

G. W. DONALSON & CO., East side Plaza.

W. J. REED & CO., South side Plaza.

FURNITURE.

J. WARD, East side Plaza.

J. W. NANCE, nearly opposite Hinzie's Grocery Store.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS.

W. H. ROBBINS, North side Plaza.

STOVES & TINWARE.

G. E. HENNE, East Side Plaza.

SADDLES & HARNESS.

C. S. COCK, Southwest Corner Plaza.

W. K. McMULLEN, East side Plaza, at Iglehart's Store.

LIVERY & SALE STABLES.

B. BALES & SON, San Antonio Street.

MEAT MARKET.

S. L. TOWNSEND, Southwest Plaza.

BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY.

F. FRITZ LANGE, South side Plaza.



STECK PIANO to the Front!
HAZZARD, RAYMOND & CO.,
STECK & WHEELLOCK PIANOS
—AND—
BURDETT ORGANS.
Before purchasing elsewhere, write or call on
HAZZARD, RAYMOND & CO., AUSTIN TEXAS.

OFFICE OF
GEO. W. REED, Agent,
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

TO THE PEOPLE OF SAN MARCOS AND VICINITY:
I take pleasure in informing you that I have decided to make this place my permanent home, and that I shall continue in my present business. In which connection, I would respectfully invite your attention to my large and choice stock of goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HATS AND NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING, GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

I respectfully solicit a liberal share of public patronage.
GEO. C. REED.

MARTIN HINZIE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCER,

Hardware
Tinware and
Stoves
SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.
SOUTHEAST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE.

THE MARVELLOUS WEBBER SINGING DOLL.



Central Hotel,
MAIN PLAZA,
SAN ANTONIO, TEX.
—\$1.50 per day—

Situated on the Main Plaza, in the very center of the city, between the Depot, with Street Cars in front running to all Public Places and Pleasure resorts. "Busiest to all Trains, and Daily Stages to all points. Telephone connections with every part of the city and various points North and West. Electric light, Semi-daily Mail Delivery, is the most convenient to business and pleasure, and being under the direct management of the best place to obtain information about the country. Owing our own improvements we can furnish first-class accommodations at \$1.25 per day, thus saving our patrons at least \$1.00 per day. English, German, French and Spanish spoken. Quanta will receive the best attention.

L. N. BAKER, Prop'r.

Nic Tengg,
Wholesale and Retail
Bookseller & Stationer,
318 Commerce Street,
SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

W. H. ROBBINS,



THE "OLD RELIABLE"
WATCHMAKER
JEWELER,
—JAS. W. ROBBINS—
OPTICIAN,
and dealer in all grades of
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
NORTH SIDE OF THE PLAZA.

All goods warranted as represented—
all work to give satisfaction, or money refunded.
All goods sold at low prices, and no lower than can be bought elsewhere in Texas.

\$6.00 a week at home, \$5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. If you want business at which you can get rich, either as a young or old man, make great pay all the time, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. H. HARRIS & CO., Portland, Maine.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER AND AGUE
OR CHILLS AND FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY AND PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear his testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and lingering cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken a dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and Scrofulous affections—the King of Blood Purifiers.
DR. JOHN BULL'S VEGETABLE WORM DESTROYER is a pure and safe medicine, and is very attractive to the sight and pleasant to the taste.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 331 N. 3rd St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Free Cards and Chromos.
We will send free by mail a sample set of our large German, French, and American Chromos. Cards, and gold grounds, with a picture of over one hundred designs, on receipt of a stamp for postage. We will also send free by mail a sample set of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for postage and postage; also a sample set of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for postage and postage; also a sample set of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for postage and postage.

WANTED BOOK
MALE AND FEMALE
Canvassers.

To engage in the sale of our new and important works of standard character, large profits and immediate selling qualities. Large permanent and lucrative business. Address: THE CINCINNATI PUBLISHING CO., 21 N. 3rd Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

GOLD
For the working class. Read 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free, a copy of our new and important work, "The Working Man's Guide," which will show you the way of making money in a few days than you ever thought of. We will send you the book free, on receipt of 10 cents to pay for postage and postage; also a sample set of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for postage and postage; also a sample set of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for postage and postage.

This poetic tribute in our issue of last week to the faithful friendship and devotion of Jesse Lewis to Robert Burns during his last illness, suggested to us another on the same subject, which we copy below. It first appeared in the National Era, Washington, D. C., a short time after the announcement of Jesse's death.—Ed. Free Press.

Jesse Lewis and Robert Burns.

Mrs. Thompson, the Jesse Lewis of Robert Burns, died in Dunfermline, May 20th, 1883, at the advanced age of nearly four score years. The Scotchman newspaper speaks of her as follows:
"Persons familiar with the life of the poet will remember that Jesse Lewis was on the most intimate terms with Burns and his family."
In the short interval which took place between the poet's return from Brown and his death, Jesse Lewis was unremitting in her attention to Mrs. Burns and the children.
"It must not be said that Jesse Lewis closed the eyes of the poet, dimmed in death—the eye of which Sir Walter Scott said, 'I have seen more of the eminent men of my day, but I never saw an eye like Robert Burns.'"

Her warm friendship for and unremitting attention to the poet constitute the claims which the memory of Jesse Lewis has upon the affection and grateful remembrance of the admirers of Robert Burns. When in his later days of life, as to the tendency of his political opinions, and his private conduct had alienated many of his acquaintances, Jesse Lewis, with her brother and sister, became the more unremitting and constant in their friendship.
"With such opportunities of judging of the poet's sentiments and character, and herself eminently qualified, by her strong opinions, and mental capacity, to speak on such a subject, it becomes interesting to know that Jesse Lewis frequently stated that there never was a man more maligned than the poet, and that especially he was by no means so temperate as he was said to be." She visited his death-bed both by night and day, and comforted the poet who died a skeptic. "He died," she said, "in the faith of a Christian."
Few have lived more respected and beloved than Jesse Lewis, and so long as the human heart beats in unison with anything that is noble in genius and sentiment, so long will the name of Jesse Lewis, the affectionate and constant friend of Robert Burns, be dear to the admirers of Scotland's poet.

And Professor Wilson, in his celebrated essay on the "Genius and Character of Burns," says of Jesse Lewis: "Had he been her own father, who could not have done her duty with a more perfect devotion of her whole mind and heart, and her name would never die, here eternalized on earth, by the genius of the poet who, for all her Christian kindness to him and his, had long cherished toward her the tenderest gratitude."
The readers of Burns will recall the songs he addressed to "Jesse," particularly two composed during his last sickness, and the peculiar and affecting circumstances connected with them.—See Chambers's Burns, vol. iv, pp. 193-195.

Another wreath for woman's brow,
Far brighter than a queen's crown!
Ah! doubly blessed—we see it now—
She shares the glorious Bard's renown.

And she, the loyal and virtuous, returns
A pure tribute to the fame of Burns.
She prized him in his hour of prime,
When all did homage to his powers,
And when men deemed his woes a crime,
She firmly grasped his darker hours—
When blood and slanders dogged his downward way,
And envy gloated o'er his godlike prey.

And here the cure—his own reward—
To light with love his evening skies,
To tend and soothe the dying bard,
And close for aye those wondrous eyes,
And here, through many seasons, to live on,
To vindicate his fame when he was gone!

Yes! to the crying bigot's bag—
The worldling's scoff—the blockhead's sneer—
The Poet of the Heart of Man,
Still, in his noon of fame, meets here—
A pure and plume woman, we reply,
Who knew him well, rebuked each dastard lie!

Sweet Jesse Lewis! will thy name
Beside the Poet's deathless song,
There ever young and fair, thy fame
The rolling ages shall prolong.

Such guardian, worth so true forever earned,
Is guaranteed to thee by Robert Burns.
—Ed. Free Press.

The annual report of the Director of the United States Mint shows the gold received and operated upon in this year was \$49,000,000; of silver, nearly \$39,000,000. The coinage of the year is valued at \$66,200,704. The total gold coinage is \$35,936,927; silver, \$28,835,470, of which \$58,111,119 is standard dollars. The production of gold in the current calendar year will be \$32,000,000, and of silver \$49,000,000. It is estimated that the circulation of coin on October 1, 1883, was \$544,612,699 in gold, \$235,291,323 in silver.

Twenty years ago Horace Greeley and William H. Seward said: There is no soil favorable to the creation and fostering of monopoly in the United States. The country was too large, they said, and its interests too diversified. But they did not divine the future, for to-day the giant railroad monopoly and the giant banking monopoly are crushing the life out of the people. The telegraph monopoly, together with the iron and coal and land monopolies, is supplementing the first two, and altogether there is not to be found anywhere a better monopoly-growing country than ours. The contest is between the people and the monopolies. It remains to be seen which will come off first best in the end. We predict a triumph for the people.

The Peabody fund gives \$2000 this year to the San Houston Normal School.

Reminiscences of a Texas Veteran—The Santa Fe Expedition, etc.
By C. BRIDGES.
[Copyrighted.]

KENDALL'S NARRATIVE CONTINUED.

The bodies of the murdered men were allowed to remain where they had fallen until near night, a large pack of dogs congregating around them, and licking their blood and tearing their clothes. They were then taken to a prairie near the town, debased a burial, and were finally devoured by wolves.

Several Mexican officers called at our quarters during this eventful afternoon, among them a purely bloated, sallow-faced wretch, named Manuel Pino. He rode a beautiful and spirited black horse, of which he was so proud that he was constantly galloping and fretting about the square, and spurring him to such execrations of curvetting as would induce a rattling of his sword, spurs, holsters and the other jingling appointments of a Mexican horseman. Every half hour he would dash up to our quarters, throw himself heavily from his truly gallant animal, and recount some exploit by which he hoped to excite our admiration. He said he had not only begged, but prayed, Ar-mijo to allow him to lead the charge against our friends at Anton Chico, but that the governor would not consent that so brave a man should leave his side for a moment. In short, his fellow took such particular pains, on all occasions, to impress us with a belief in his prowess and bravery, that we finally became thoroughly convinced of his being an arrant coward; and after circumstances fully justified our opinions.

Not only Pino, but other Mexican officers attached to the personal staff of Ar-mijo, informed us that a nephew of the latter, in company with Lewis, had departed for Anton Chico with hope of bringing the Texans to terms. They also said that our friends were surrounded by more than a thousand of the best troops in New Mexico, and that reinforcements were hourly reaching the spot; and they even went so far as to assure us, if they did not surrender quietly, our own lives would be sacrificed by a lawless and unrestrained mob—anything but a consoling assurance to men who were perfectly conscious that our friends would never surrender without a desperate struggle. That they did not come to make war upon the inhabitants we well knew; we were equally well convinced that such men as Col. Cooke, Dr. Brennan, Captain Sutton, and the brave spirits under their command, would not tamely submit to be deprived of their arms and made prisoners, in a trench, as we had been informed they were, in a ravine, and so fortified that they could easily defeat ten or twenty times their number of such cowardly and badly appointed men as they would have to contend with.

The hours flew swiftly by, couriers constantly departing to, and arriving from Anton Chico. At one time it was represented to us that a dreadful battle was raging—then, that the parties had come to terms. At sundown, a Mexican came riding into the square with the intelligence that the Texans had all surrendered. Instantly the air was filled with ideas, and in ten minutes we received a visit from the governor's secretary and the brute, Manuel Pino, corroborating the news. They said that the terms were an unconditional surrender; but this we could not believe. Even at the time it was suggested by one of our little party that if Colonel Cooke had surrendered without a terrible fight, treachery had done its work, and that Lewis was the instrument; but such was our confidence in the man, that a majority of us could not believe he had turned traitor.

It was but too apparent, however, that our comrades had been taken. Nothing was heard, in any quarter, but rejoicings and congratulations—Shouts of "Long live the Mexican Republic!" "Long live her brave General Ar-mijo!" "Long live the laws, and 'Death to the Texans!' we heard on every side, and these were followed by discharges of musketry, ringing of bells, blowing of trumpets, and such music as could be produced by cracked mandolins and rickety

fiddles which exuberantly played "spas. A Te Deum was in the meanwhile sung in the church, a short distance from the plaza, and the guardias sang of the place, San Miguel, with all his finery, feathers and wings, was dragged from this resting-place to take place in the show. Fundances were got up in the different houses of the plaza; a drunken post was staggering about singing his own hastily made up verses in praise of Ar-mijo taking his pay, probably in liquor, all went perfectly mad, and spent the night in revel, riot and rejoicing.

State Control over Corporate Land Ownership.

It had been the policy of Texas to reserve its public lands for actual settlers, limiting the tracts sold to a given number of acres, and requiring occupation and improvement of the land. At the time this policy was adopted there was no apprehension of land monopoly. It was adopted to encourage the settlement of this country. Unfortunately it was abandoned at the very moment that an extraordinary demand for wild lands for speculative purposes and for the investment of idle capital had begun, and Texas and the Western States and Territories became the theatre of the most extensive transactions in land known in the history of any country. In about one year, it is believed, in the West, more land was sold than the United States procured from Mexico by force of arms. Chartered companies and foreign capitalists, including Scottish and Irish nobility, expended millions in Texas lands. Just at this time the land question in Ireland was attracting universal attention. The masses of the people had been taught to regard the oppressive systems of land monopoly abroad—relics of feudalism and military conquest—with the greatest abhorrence, and anything like it had been deemed impossible in this country until, at the instance of the preceding governor of Texas, and under the provisions of the general incorporation act, forty or fifty million acres of Texas lands were thrown upon the market and taken up by home and foreign speculators and land monopolists, so-called. The charters obtained by land and cattle companies in the last two years have authorized to purchase, and practically the power to entail in corporate tenure, any quantity of real estate that was desired. It is estimated that the capital enlisted in these corporate companies exceeds \$25,000,000, enough at the prices at which lands were offered by the state, to purchase an area equal to the State of New York. But at length the legislature suspended sales to those companies and all others. There was an unmistakable sentiment of opposition throughout the State to the unlimited sales. The legislature was urged toward the other extreme, the withdrawal of all public and school lands from the market, which would have been extremely unfortunate as retarding the growth and settlement of the country. Finally a compromise was effected by which a state land board was constituted to devise a system of land sales. That board up to this time has disposed of but a few tracts comparatively, and is on the first Tuesday in January, to decide upon applications for about a million acres. The law limits sales to individuals and prohibits the purchase of large tracts by chartered companies, and the legislature, under the general incorporation act, has the power to dissolve the chartered companies created under that act. The Land Board has full authority to go on with sales to actual settlers only. It is believed that the board has the right to make the "occupation" of the lands and their improvement in good faith a prerequisite to their sale. If the State can dissolve these charters, the State can compel a distribution of their lands by the chartered companies. No law can limit the amount of land an individual may ultimately purchase, but the laws may control the ownership of a corporate purchaser that has no existence save by the State's permission. It appears that the legislature may at any time eliminate from the land question in Texas whatever embarrassment it receives from the presence of chartered land companies. It then certainly appears unless to ask the Eighteenth Legislature in special session to go over the whole ground of land legislation attempted last winter. If the State Land Board really doubts its power under the law to formulate a system and policy responsive to public sentiment, whether that be to require the most speedy disposition of the lands or their sale only to actual settlers, the legislature by simple amendment might wisely grant that authority and let the record stand alone. It is believed that the Land Board is competent to the task, and that the legislature has authority at time to correct any evil resulting from the incorporation of land-buying stock companies.—San News.

Mr. L. M. Ray, Mr. Calm, Texas, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of intermittent fever and general debility."